

# New Town

No. 5 from *The New England Psalm-Singer* (1770)

William Billings  
(1746 - 1800)

Ye Prin - ces that in Might ex - cell, Your grate - ful Sac - ri -

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The first system of the musical score for 'New Town' consists of four staves. The top three staves are vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, and Tenor) and the bottom staff is the bass line. The music is in the key of A major (three sharps) and common time. The lyrics are: 'Ye Prin - ces that in Might ex - cell, Your grate - ful Sac - ri -'.

7

fice pre - pare; God's glo - rious Ac - tions loud - ly

fice pre - pare; God's glo - rious Ac - tions loud - ly

fice pre - pare; God's glo - rious Ac - tions loud - ly

fice pre - pare; God's glo - rious Ac - tions loud - ly

The second system of the musical score continues from the first. It begins with a measure rest marked '7'. The lyrics are: 'fice pre - pare; God's glo - rious Ac - tions loud - ly'. The musical notation and staff arrangement are consistent with the first system.

12



tell, His won - d'rous Power to all de - clare.

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tell, His won - d'rous Power to all de - clare.

2. To his great Name fresh Altars raise;  
Devoutly due Respect afford;  
Him in his holy Temple praise,  
Where He's with solemn State ador'd.
3. 'Tis He that with amazing Noise  
The wat'ry Clouds in sunder breaks:  
The Ocean trembles at his Voice,  
When He from Heav'n in Thunder speaks.
4. How full of Pow'r his Voice appears!  
With what majestick Terror crown'd!  
Which from the Roots tall Cedars tears,  
And strews their scatter'd Branches round.
5. They, and the Hills on which they grow,  
Are sometimes hurried far away;  
And leap like Hinds that bounding go,  
Or Unicorns in youthful Play.
6. When God in Thunder loudly speaks,  
And scatter'd Flames of Lightning sends,  
The Forest nods, the Desert quakes,  
And stubborn Kadesh lowly bends.
7. He makes the Hinds to cast their young  
And lays the Beasts dark Coverts bare;  
While those that to his Courts belong,  
Securely sing his Praises there.
8. God rules the angry floods on high;  
His boundless Sway shall never cease:  
His People He'll with Strength supply,  
And bless his own with constant Peace.